**Tears of Burned Bridges**

*October 15, 2014*

If You Need To Hear Another Blue Sad.

Love Over Country Song.

All You Have To Do Is Listen.

To The Crying In My Heart.

For All I Do Is Suffer.

Pain. Cry.

Since She Walked Out The Door.

Left Our Happy Home.

He Turned Her Head Mind Spirit Body.

Tore Our World Apart.

If You Want To Hear Someone Recite A Broken Hearted Shattered Spirit.

It's All Over Finished Never More Love Poem.

Then Listen As I Read The Ravaged Tea Leaves Of My Soul.

As I Try Try Try To Cypher.

Why. You Left Our Bed To Wander. Roam.

What Chilled And Killed Flame Of Our Passion.

Made Our Coals Of Love Grow Cold.

Won't You Listen.

Lend Me An Ear.

As I Read Thee A True Lost Love Love Story.

Tragic Timeless Tale.

About The Heights Of Love To Which I Soared.

Flew And Knew.

The Depths Of Dark Despair.

To Which I Fell.

Now Occupy.

For Love Was Here.

Now She Is Gone.

Does Not Care.

What We Had Is Done.

Went Nowhere.

All I Can Do Is Contemplate.

The Faded Stars.

Clouds That Block The Sun.

Gaze At Cold Gelid No Blue Moon.

With Its Bath Of Lost Love Light.

Walk The Floor All Night.

As My Tears Fall Down Like Sleet.

Winter Rain.

Bottles Pipes Pills Can't Kill The Pain.

All That's Left To Do Is Cry.

Maybe If I Had Did Or Didn't Do

What I Should Have Or Should Not Have Done.

Or Said What I Thought.

When I Was Silent.

Perchance Have Held My Tongue.

The Song Poem Story Would Have Been Not So Sad Dark And Tragic.

Turned A Different Turn.

There Would Be A Sliver Glimmer Hope She Might Come Back.

Might Still Return.

But Maybe. If. Would. Could. Should.

Won't. Doesn't. Can't.

Go Back Change The Past.

Looks Like This Lost Love Saga Is Forever.

Permanent. Here To Last.

I Can't Go Back And Make It Right.

I'll Just Have To Walk The Floor All Night.

Contemplate Cruel Hands Of Fate.

Curse The Day.

Face Tomorrow.

Pray This Nightmare Too Will Pass.

Wistful. Wishful.

Thoughts Of Different Roads Forks Path.

For Which I Still Pine And Yearn.

Regret. Remorse. Sorrow.

For The True Love That I Spurned.

For All Foolish Love Bridges That I Burned.

Bear The Empty Love Shell What Still Remains.

Nothing. Nothing Left. Over. Done. Finished.

Of All Hope. Amour. Faded.

Finished. Wasted.

Dead. Bereft.